

Summer 6-1862

## Letters from J.S. Lemont to Frank L. Lemont (undated) 1862

J. S. Lemont

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### Recommended Citation

Lemont, J. S., "Letters from J.S. Lemont to Frank L. Lemont (undated) 1862" (1862). *Paul W. Bean Civil War Papers*. Item 6.  
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My Dear Son

it is sometime since I wrote  
to you, the reason why, is not because  
I have forgotten you, No far from that,  
you would not think so if you knew  
the anxiety I feel for you day and  
night, after all is still, then I lay  
aback and picture your situation perhaps  
worse than it is I can see you in my  
imagination in some dreadful  
places I can almost hear the wounded crying  
for help, now your Father is gone  
it is a much more terrible but  
suppose we must make the best  
of it now <sup>we</sup> have got into it but  
I hope and sincerely desire that  
this dreadful war may be over soon  
how I long for the time to come  
when our friends will return  
to us again I hope as here and  
there as when they went away

I am all alone now no one to  
do a share of anything to the  
barn I should get along nicely  
if I was only strong enough to  
bear it, but it comes rather hard  
having such a weak stomach  
we have had one of the best  
fellows you ever saw for the last  
five weeks it was Edwin Taylor  
a brother to the one you enlisted  
he is going to work for Ogden  
Merrill this summer

what kind of a tumble did you  
eat your hard bread and coffee  
out of how we pitied you  
when we read how you fared  
I think it is too bad,

hardly a meal passes without  
some of us speaking about you  
and wishing you was here  
to enjoy it with us, almost a  
year since you enlisted  
to go from us

I could not think then it  
would be so long that you  
would have to stay away from  
us, but how little we know of the  
future, remember Lindley my  
attachment for you was always  
very strong had it not been I should  
not have cautioned you so frequently  
to keep aloof from everything that  
would have tendency to lead you  
<sup>from the path</sup> astray and right, I know very well  
what I want you to be, but I in  
the capacity to teach you and I  
trust my feeble efforts have not  
been in vain Edwin Goss wrote home  
that you was the best fellow he ever  
saw he said he found things better  
than you represented, what greater  
reward can I ask for than to be the  
brother of an honest and truthful.  
Now it is all I ask I should like to  
go with this letter I think sometimes  
if I had wings I should be with you

Fosie has been quite sick  
she has got round the house  
but gets along rather slow  
had a kind of a slow Billious  
fever Grandpas Samyers family  
are well Grandmother me to  
tell you in every letter that  
she thinks of you and prays  
for you is Lyrenius well  
his Father inquires of us every  
time he has a chance  
write often ~~write~~  
what should we do  
if we could not hear  
from you

Good bye Lindley

accept much love  
from your mother

Lieut, D, F Lemont



*probably May or June of 1862*

(undated)

My Dear Son

it is sometime since I wrote to you, the reason why, is not because I have forgotten you, No far from that, you would not think so if you knew the anxiety I feel for you day and night, after all is still, then I lay awake and picture your situation perhaps worse than it is I can see you in my imagination in some dreadful places I can almost hear the wounded crying for help, now your Father is gone it is much more lonesome but I suppose we must make the best of it now we have got into it but I hope and sincerely desire that this dreadful war may be over soon how I long for the time to come when our friends will return to us again I hope as true and honest as when they went away

I am all alone now no one to do a chore of anything to the barn I should get along nicely if I was only strong enough to bear it, but it comes rather hard having such a weak stomach we have had one of the best fellows you ever saw for the last five weeks it was Edwin Taylor a brother to the one you enlisted he is going to work for O----(?) Merrill this summer

what kind of a tumbler did you eat your hard bread and coffee out of how we pitied you when we read how you fared I think it is too bad

hardly a meal passes without some of us speaking about you and wishing you was here to enjoy it with us, almost a year since you enlisted to go from us

I could not think then it would be so long that you would have to stay away from us, but how little we know of the future, remember Lindley my attachment for you was always very strong had it not been I should not have cautioned you so frequently to keep aloof from everything that would have tendency to lead you from the paths of truth and right, I know very well what I want you to be, but I fail in the capacity to teach you and I trust my feeble efforts have not been in vain Edwin Goss wrote home that you was the best fellow he ever saw he said he found things better than you represented, what greater reward can I ask for than to be the Mother of an honest and truthful Son it is all I ask I should like to go with this letter I think sometimes if I had wings I should be with you

Josie has been quite sick she has got round the house but gets along rather slow had a kind of a slow Billious fever Grandpas Sawyers family are well Grandmother (wants) me to tell you in every letter that she thinks of you and prays for you is Cyrenius well his Father inquires of us every time he has a chance write often what should we do if we could not hear from you

good bye Lindley  
accept much love  
from your Mother

Lieut, L, F Lemont

My Dear Son

Mother and I received each of us a letter from you day before yesterday, Friday what a privilege it is that we can communicate on paper with each other, I cannot express to you how glad we are to get a letter from you, but I suppose you know by experience I doubt not you feel the same, only think this has been in Mother's hands would we not shake hands heartily (and we could friendly to) if we could see each other. I am lonesome this summer it seems so different leaving you and Father both away my courage is pretty good when I am well, Oh Lindley you know my unceasing anxiety for you to be a good man and a dutiful son, you say you cannot suplicate for our heavenly Father's blessings in faith you ask the best you can be has



promised to hear those who come  
to him sincerely believing that  
he is able to do all that he has promised  
I have prayed for you but I feel that  
I lack faith, you are constantly in my  
thoughts and you may judge for  
yourself whether we want to see you  
I ~~asked~~ asked your Father last night how  
far he would walk to see you he said  
as lame as he is he would walk five miles  
and as much further as his legs would  
carry him but he guessed that  
he should go quicker than that  
he should put David over the road  
that is the name of the horse we  
have got a horse that we love he  
is so kind and clever and yet spirited  
I feel anxious to know how things  
move after Richmond is taken I  
hope we shall be victorious I never  
had so much in my life I have an  
interest in the Army my all is  
there that is my only son

on whom perhaps if he is spared  
and I live will bear me gently down  
the declivity of life, I shall always try  
in my erring way to do all I can  
to make myself worthy of my  
childrens love and esteem,  
if you are wounded can't you come  
home, Gen, Howard and his brother  
came to Lewiston Friday  
do come if you should get hurt  
your Father saw them he said  
it was a sad sight how sad to  
lose a favorite but I want you  
to come home if you are  
unwounded for life Mr Whittums  
folks feel better about their son they  
saw your letter things remain  
here the same as usual nothing new  
your birthday next Thursday is it  
possible you are so old Mr, Sindley  
if you can come home with a clear  
conscience that you have tried to  
do right how much comfort you will

take and how much we shall all  
take, a number of wounded  
soldiers went through Lewiston  
yesterday they are coming most  
every day Virgil Dillingham  
is at home on a furlough  
he says he has been sick I heard  
by him from you when you  
was at Farmington he said you was  
a noble looking fellow fat and  
hard we are all well likewise  
Grandfathers & folks are well

I give my best respects to the  
Capt Daggett Cyrenius and  
Edwin write if any of them  
are in trouble now I pity  
them but have good  
courage there are better days  
coming  
So beg of you write often

your affectionate

Mother J. S. Lennors<sup>d</sup>

Lindley



( Undated letter - June - 1862)

My Dear Son

Achsah and I received each of us a letter from you day before yesterday friday what a privilege it is that we can communicate on paper with each other, I cannot express to you how glad we are to get a letter from you, but I suppose you know by experience I doubt not you feel the same, only think this has been in Mothers hands would we not shake hands hearty (and we could friendly to) if we could see each other I am lonesome this summer it seems so different having you and Father both away my courage is pretty good when I am well, Oh Lindley you know my unceasing anxiety for you to be a good man and a dutiful son, you say you cannot suplicate for our heavenly Fathers blessings in faith you ask the best you can/he has promised to have those who come to him sincerely believing that he is able to do all that he has promised I have prayed for you but I feel that I lack faith, you are constantly in my thoughts and you may judge for yourself whether we want to see you I asked your Father last night how fur he would walk to see you he said as lame as he is he would walk five miles and as much further as his legs would carry him but he guessed that he should go quicker than that he should put David over the road that is the name of the horse we have got a horse that we love he is so kind and clever and yet spirited I feel anxious to know how things move after Richmond is taken I hope we shall be victorious I never read so much in my life I have an interest in the Army my all is there that is my only son on whom perhaps if he is spared and I live will bear me gently down the declivity of life, I shall always try in my erring way to do all I can to make myself worthy of my childrens love and esteem,

If you are wounded cant you come home,/ Gen, Howard and his brother came to Lewiston Friday do come if you should get hurt your Father saw them he said it was a sad sight how sad to lose a limb but I want you to come home if you are maimed for life Mr Whittums folks feel better about their Son they saw your letter things remain here the same as usual nothing new your birthday next Thursday is it possible you are so old oh, Lindley if you can come home with a clear conscience that you have tried to do right how much comfort you will take and how much we shall all take, a number of wounded soldiers went through Lewiston yesterday they are coming most every day Virgil Dillingham is at home on a furloweh he says he has been sick I heard by him from you when you was at Warrnton he said you was a noble looking fellow fat and hard we are all well likewise Grandfathers L folks are well

I give my best respects to Capt Daggett Cyrenius and Edwin write if any of them are in trouble how I pity them but have good courage there are better days coming I beg of you write often

Your Affectionate  
Mother J. S. Lemont

Lindley

one is These letters out of sequence  
about one year after FLL enlisted - perhaps May or June of 1862,  
~~one may be late summer of '62 or summer of '63~~

one probably June & July of '62 (when did Sen  
Howard arrive in Leviston? Between June 3 & 10, 1862